It Consists Entirely of Varieties in English Literature—Scarce First Editions, Hare Autographs, and Actistic Bladings.

What is in some respects the most remarkable small collection of books ever offered in this ecuatry to the public is to be sold at the auction rooms of Mesers. Bangs & Co. on Jan. 30 and 31. The sale is to occupy only two afternoons, but treasures are to be offered. The library belongs to the well-known collector, Charles B. Foote, whose American rarities were sold last November and fetched about \$3,500. Mr. Foote is an intelligent, ardent, and generous collector, and his wisdom is displayed on every page of the catalogue, both in the authors selected and the works chosen. One is reminded, in turning ever the leaves, of Austin Dobson's charming ending to the catalogue of Edmund Gosse:

I doubt your painful Pedants who an read a Dictionary through: But he must be a dismai dog

Wno can't enjoy this Catalogue. Mr. Foote's sollection consists entirely of parities in English literature. Apparently he has no fads, except to get the best books by the best authors in the best possible condition and binding, and it is safe to prophesy that his wisdom will be demonstrated when the sale takes place. Here are gems for the collector, books with sutograph inscriptions, presentation copies, and in many instances with autograph letters inserted. The collections seem to have been made with an eye to getting representative English authors rather than every one. Here are, for example, Miltons and no Shakespeares, Lambs and no Byrons, Keatses

and no Shelleys.

Why is this not the best way to collect? No man, unless he be possessed of the purse of a Rothschild, can hope to have every book of every well-known author, but men of modest seans may hope to have all the books of their favorite writers.

The catalogue consists of 275 numbers and may be mentioned as a model for such a sale, several fac-similas being given as well as much interesting and important data. Most auction catalogues are mere enumerations of titles. The books of most importance may se mentioned alphabetically as follows: Aleyn's "The Battailes of Cressy and Poictiers," London, 1633, bound by Ruban, second edition, enlarged. The same author's "Historie of Henrie the Seventh," by Ruban, London, 1638. Robert Allot's "England's Parnassus," in full moroeco, by Bellford, London, 1600. This is excessively rare and the first edition. It is made up of extracts of poets of the day, with nearly eighty from Shakespeare, while Spencer, Marlowe, Ledge, Green, Gascolgne, Drayton, and others are represented. This copy containing the two original blank leaves, before the title, which are generally missing.

Here is R. Aylet's "Divine and Moral Specu-

lation," morocco, by Ruban, London, 1654. Only one copy has been sold by auction in Lon-don in seven years. "The Ingoldsby Legends" are here in a fine copy of the first edition in three volumes, morocco, by Rivière, London, 1840-42-47. Both Cruikshank and Leech contributed illustrations to this. Esplowe's "Theophila," folio, London, 1652, is a remarkably scarce book, especially so with the portraits and engravings intact. Here are Braithwaites three, including the first edition of "Barnabie Itinerarium, London, n d [1638], which is one of the very few perfect copies known, and is in fine ondition, with a portrait by William Marshall. Brome's "Songs and Other Poems," London, 1661, and his "Poems of Horace," London, 1666, are both offered. The latter is a presentation copy from Brome himself. It was once owned by Samuel Rogers.

Poems by Currer, Ellis, and Acton Bell (the Brontë sisters), London, 1846, is further en-riched by a short autograph note of Charlotte Bronte. The possession of a copy of Mrs. Browning's "Battle of Marathon," London, 1820, is sufficient to distinguish any collection It was published when the author had completed her thirteenth birthday, and was dedi-cated to her father. Mr. Browning is said never to have seen a copy. All of Mrs. Browning's other books are here in first editions, including Wordsworth's copy of "Prometheus Bound." Robert Browning is here represented by all his books in first edition, including "Pauline: a Fragment of a Confession." London, 1833. The sopy is untrimmed, with the original paper label on the back, and was his first publication. It is stated that only twenty copies got into circula-tion, two of which are in the British Museum. In his copy of "Strafford," London, 1837, Mr. Browning has written.

Browning has written'

Many thanks for your kindness. Pray let us observe
the injunction, "To leave a foot unanswered in his
or hey foily." It is no matter what the person you
namition thinks. I am indeed skeptical as to the use of
arguing with such sillness. Believe me, dearsir, yours
very faithfully.

Rohear Browning.

Here also are "Belles and Pomegranates." London, 1841-1846, bound from the original also the privately printed edition of "Gold Hain, a Legand of Pornio, London, 1864. "Pacchia-rotto," London, 1876, contains the following lines by Browning Inserted:

Quary: Was ever a quainter Crochet than that of the Painter Glacomo Pacchiaretto. Was took "Reform" for his mottoe.

Who took "Reform" for his mottoe.

LONDON, Dec. 26, 1576.

Burns is represented by "Poems," Edinburgh, 1787, the second edition. This copy has the original MS. of "Elegy intended for Miss Burnet," eighteen lines, inserted.

Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy," Oxford, 1621, is the first edition of this famous book. Dr. Johnson once said of it that "it was the only book that ever took him from his bed two hours sooner than he wished to rise." Butler's "Hudibras" also claims attention because this set, in ten volumes, bound by Rivière, contains the suthentic as well as spurious editions. Chapman's "The litsed and Odessys of Homer," London, oirca, 161-164 follo, morocco, by Joly of Parla, is a rare book in fine condition, as this is. Churchyards "The Firste Part of Churchyards's Chipper, contarnings Twelve severall abours," morocco, by Reford commands. set in the system of the set of them. Manuel Diaz, is now on ball on a foreign the set the standard of the firm of

"An Elegy, Wrote in a Country Churchyard,"
4to, London, 1751, is one of the rarest gents a
fover of old books can possess. This collection
contains also the third edition published in the same year, with numerous changes. The first sonic printed at Horace Walpsiles Strawberry Hill Frees, near foundon, in the tease Gray a widest one offered for sale in many a day.

Ferhaps the rareat, if not the highest-priced, book to be sold is George Herbert. "The Temple: Sacred Poems and Private Ejacuntions; Cambridge, Printed by Thomas Ruck and Roger Danisi, and are to be sold by Francis Green, atationer in Cambridge." This is a small duodeclimo, is ruled throughout with red lines, and is bound in old olive-red morocco. This edition was made for presentation, and the only other known copy is in the Huth Library. It formerly belonged to the Rev. J. Brand, as whose sale in 1807 it was bought for 23 ds, then passing to Rishop Hebr. George Daniel, and Mr. Rath Brish, from whom Mr. Foote cought it. The precious treasure for New York.

Robert Herrick's. "Hesperides: or, the Works outh Humane and Divine." London, 1648, reminds one that, although so areat a favorite now, this one edition was sufficient for our forefathers, as none was published between this and 1820. The portrait by Marshall is laid down. Heywood's "Woorkes." London, 1840, hound by Ruban, is a fine copy, printed in blace letter. It has always been a favorite with collectors.

Here are the three first editions of Kesta, viz.: "Poems," London, 1817. "Endymion." 1818, and "London, 1800. These are all in the original boards, uncut. In the copy of "Endymion" are four lines in the autograph of "Endymion" are four lines in the autograph of the sundern high priced books. Lamb's Elizabethap commence, "Rosamond Gray," London, 1809. These modern high-priced books. Lamb's Elizabethap commence, "Rosamond Gray," London, 1809. printed a law of the sale of these modern high-priced books. Lamb's Elizabethap commence, "Rosamond Gray," London, 1809. Printed by William Godwin, and so is "Prince Dorus," printed a the sale of these modern high-priced books. Lamb's Elizabethap commence, "Rosamond Gray," London, 1809. printed by William Godwin, and so is "Prince Dorus," pr

More than 1,500 Cuban and Spanish Cigar

makers Out in This City. One of the peculiar things about the strike among the cigarmakers in the clear Havana cigar factories of this city, which began on Dec. 27, is the fact that the men working for one firm struck against an increase in pay. These men, about 250 in number, were employed by F. A. Garcia & Co. of 92 William street. The day after Christmas they were told that certain slight alterations were to be made in a certain brand of cigars, for the rolling of which they had been receiving \$20 a thousand, and that they would receive \$4 a thousand extra on account of the alterations. The men, who are all Spanfards and Cubans, refused to accept the change. and insisted on the old rates. They were willing, however, to make the cigar as the firm

On Jan. 2 nearly all the skilled labor in a majority of the clear Havana factories struck. and business in that branch of the cigar trade is practically paralyzed here. It is estimated that more than 1,500 men are out. Formerly it was the custom of the men to give notice of a strike, so that leaf tobacco should not be prepared for the next day and wasted. This time they walked out without notice, causing a loss to each manufacturer of from \$300 to \$500.

This angered the manufacturers, say they will not have the strikers back on any terms. Some of them threaten to remove their factories to Tampa, Fla., where labor is cheaper and the climate better for their business. The men say that a victory for them is only a question of time. They have patrolled the streets about the factories, and in many cases they have succeeded in driving away new men. One of them, Manuel Diaz, is now on ball on a

charge of assaulting Mr. Guerra, of the firm of F. A. Garcia & Co. At the factory of Amo, Ortiz & Co., at Fulton

ASSEMBLING THE BRIGADE. SPLENDID WORK BY THE NATIONAL

The Quick Mobilization of the First Brigade Last Sunday Night, and How It Was Done A Performance that Would Have Done Credit to the "Regular Army, Oh!"

GUARD IN THIS CITY.

Has it occurred to the mind of the civilian. the ordinary citizen, who has never had anyhing to do with National Guard duty, that the calling into active service of thousands of men and getting them into the field in an orderly manner, armed and conjuged for meeting a pub-He enemy of any kind and provided with things needed for their comfort and subsistence, and doing all of this in a few hours, is a wonderful piece of work?

Only twelve hours before the 4,000 National Guardsmen of this city who are now on duty in Brooklyn arrived at their stations and began active service in guarding the lines and property which was threatened by the strikers and their sympathizers, officers and men were scattered all over this city and its suburbs, either attending to their ordinary vocations or bent upon the duties or pleasures which occupy men's time on a Sunday evening. Some were at their homes, others were at church, others again at more or less sacred concerts, another lot at clubs, and many just nowhere in particular, wandering about, killing time in visits, on the streets, or perhaps behind the shelter of convenient side loors. Few were seriously expecting to be called into service, and yet, without producing more than a ripple upon the ordinary calm of this great city, they were drawn together and placed under arms between the hours of 6 o'clock in the evening and 4 o'clock in the morning.

Within an hour or two after that every organiration belonging to the First Brigade except the Ninth Regiment was on the move toward Brooklyn, and every one of them had had breakfast, had been provided with rations for from one to three days, and was fitted with all that was needed to keep in the field and do military duty adefinitely. There was no clanging of bells or hurning of signal fires; no rush of criers through the streets to accomplish this, as would have been necessary in olden times, and, in fact, nothing was done which apprised the ordinary citizen that anything unusual was going on,

The assembling of the First Brigade was a marvellous piece of work, accomplished by means of the orderly operation of a military system which stands as a monument to the honor of the National Guard of this State. At d o'clock on Sunday night Brig.-Gen. Louis Fitzgerald decided, from what he knew of the situation, that his command would be needed for service in Brooklyn, and he called his men together. What, then, was the wonderful machinery by which he did this? The first men-that he needed were the members of his mili-tary family—his staff officers. In his pocket h carries at all times the home and business add dresses of these men, with their telephonic or telegraphic audiresses as well. His staff is made up as follows:

Lieut. Col. STEPHEN H. OLIN. Assistant Adjutanteneral. Major C. Lawrence Persins, Commissary of Sub-

Major C. LAWERNCE PERRINS, Commissary of Subsistence.

Major PALL DANA, Ordnance Officer.

Major PALL DANA, Ordnance Officer.

Major PAUL CHANA, Ordnance Officer.

Major AVUNCERCERK, Inspector of Ruile Practice.

Major HENRY S. VAN DIZER, Judge-Advocate.

Major HENRY S. VAN DIZER, Judge-Advocate.

Major FRANCIS R. APPLETON, Quartermaster.

Capt. W. EMER NOOSEVELT, Alde-de-Camp.

Capt. OLIVER HARMINAN, Jr., Aide-de-Camp.

Under conditions such as prevailed on Sunday night, it became a matter of personal work
to summon these men, and every available
means were employed for the purpose. Visiting
at the General's house were some young men,
some of whom were members of the military
commands in his brigade, and these and messenger boys with telegrams or direct messages were

at the General's house were some young men, some of whom were members of the military commands in his brigade, and these and messenger boys with telegrams or direct messages were sent for the staff officers.

"Report at once at headquarters," was the gist of these messages. Every member of the staff except Major Avery A. Andrews, who lives at Yonkers, and Lieut. Harriman, who was ill, were at headquarters in a little over an hour. Major Andrews arrived later. They had come at once from home, club, or elsewhere, just as they were, and, without more than a moment's wait for instructions, were off again with orders for the commanding officers of the organizations, with verbal intructions as to what was expected. The addresses of all these officers were in the armory or in pocket memorandums. The staff officers set out in cabe, street cars, or elevated railroad trains to summon such commanding officers as were known to be living in this city, and their work was supplemented by telegraphic messages or direct messengers to those who were in the suburbs. The organizations whose chief officers were to be summoned were the seventh Regiment, under Major Chauncey; the Ninth Regiment, under Major Chauncey; the Ninth Regiment, under Col. Seward; the Twelfth Regiment, under Col. Heman Dowd; the Twenty-second Regiment, under Col. Greene; the First Battery, under Capt. Louis Wendel; the Second Battery, under Capt. Louis Wendel; the Second Battery, under Capt. David Wilson; Troop A, under Capt. Ros, and the Signal Corps, under Lieut, Hedge, If the commanding officer of any organization could not be found, the officers and other messengers were provided with the names and addresses of those next in rank, and these were to be notified instead.

By 8 o'clock some officer competent to company to the country that they are regiment to the country to the second battery.

be notified instead.

By 8 o'clock some officer competent to command in his own regiment battalion, battery, troop, or company had reported at the armory of his organization and had begun the work of

assembling the men.

Then began another chase for the brigade staff officers to deliver supplementary orders to the commanding officers of the troops. The supplementary orders related first to equipments, ammunition, and rations. The formal order, as it reads of record, is as follows:

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE, N. G. S. N. Y., PARK AVESUE AND THIRSTY-FOLUTE STREET, NEW YORK, Jan. 20, 1895. GENERAL ORDER No. 1.]

[GENERAL ORDER NO. 1.]
Commanding officers will assemble their commanda in field uniform and equipment at their several armories without delay.
They will report the execution of this order to their headquarters. By command of Brig. Gen. Fitzgeral.o.
8. H. Olin, Assistant Adjutant-General.

Requisitions were immediately despatched to the State arsenal for blankets, ammunition, and camp utensils, to be delivered as described to the different commands.

By midnight other orders were ready in de-

Requisitions were immediately despacements the State arsenal for blankets, ammunition, and camp utensils, to be delivered as described to the different commands.

By midnight other orders were ready in detail and sgain severy armory was visited by an emissary from headquarters.

Twenty rounds of ball cartridges were ordered to be taken and one day's rations.

Now the scene of activity changed so far as getting the men together and providing for their needs were concerted. It shifted to the regimental, battalion, and company headquarters. The Brigadier-tieneral and his staff still had plenty to do, but their work now related to the disposition of the troops so soon as final orders came, and the commanding officers reported that they had compiled with Brigade General Order No. 1.

What, then, did the Colonels do to get their regiments together—the Seventh, with its 1,048 men, the Ninth, the Twelfth, the Twenty-second, the Seventy-first, with their 600 to 700 men each, and all the smaller organizations, in each of which every man and officer had his part to play? There were horses to be got for Troop A and the batteries; there were cooking kits to be got for some of the organizations, ammunition to be secured by some, food to be provided, wagons hired to carry all these things, and a supply of blankets to be drawn from the State arsenal. But first of all and most important, was to get the men.

In each armory and in the pocket also of each commanding officer of regiment or battalion was a sits of his field officers, his staff, his capitains and Lieutenants. Most important of all, for purposes of assembly, are the captains.

"There are only two places which I care for in the National Guard," said and oil officer one day." I want to be either a Captain or a Colonel. Each of them has an independent command."

With this independence comes responsibility, and the Captain is responsible for his company. To cet the company rolls, and he also has the names and addresses of every man in the squard and over severy wear and

method of their town as soon as halo perfect, that is this direct with the direct controlled to the co

force the military authorities have done much toward getting every company organized in permanent squads, so that every corporal word know his men, every man know his corpor and each get the benefit as would the orto organization, or atendy work together. When CHUMP, FOXES OF GENESEE.

and earn get the benefit, as would the whole brightlands of steady work bootlant. Where it has been possible these square have been formed of men who live is one is wall it has been their corporal is held responsible for summoning is own squad. In some regiments has does this even if his men live at widely scattered points but in others, like the Seventh and Tweirth each corporal. but in others, like the Seventh and Tweltth, each corporal has a squad list of men of the regiment who do live near him, and it is these he has to get together.

Then comes the final round-up. As the men come in the Captain or first sergeant checks them off and figures up the missing. Men who have reported are hustled off to hunt up those who are absent or who could not be found upon the first attempts of their corporats. Finally the company roll is called, and the number present is reported to the Captain and by him to the Adjutant. How effective the system is may be judged by the fact that at 1 o'clock on Monday morning nearly every commanding officer research is really and the company country that the present is really the fact that at 1 o'clock on Monday morning nearly every commanding officer re-

judged by the fact that at 1 o'clock on Monday morning nearly every commanding officer reported that he had by far the greater part of his command present for duty.

Following the call for the Captains, the commanding officers of the larger bodies sent calls for their field officers and saff. For a time now the staff officers are of more importance than the Majors of fattailons. Men are the first considerations, but food for them and the munitions of war and arrangements for cooking, and transportation come next. Then in turn comes the need for arrangements for the care and treatment of the sics and wounded and the spiritual care of all. These are the departments looked after by the Commissary, the Quartermaster, the Surgeon-Major and has as partments looked after by the Commissary, the Quartermaster, the Surgeon-Major and his assistants, the Inspector of Riffs Practice, and the Chaplain. Since the Eurlaio campaign the whole National Guard of the State has been provided with field cooking enulpages consisting of a field grate for each company with its complement of pots and pans, a similar outfit for each regimental or battalion headquarters mess, and individual mess name of the regulation pattern, with knives, forks, appons, and cups. Nearly all these outfits had already been issued to the troops in this city, but some were still at the State arsenal. There has also been bought an entire outfit onew heavy blankets for the whole Guard. These are all stored at the arsenal for eafe keeping and care. Under a general order issued this year each organization is required to keep in its armory twenty rounds of ball cartridges for each man.

each organization is required to keep in its armory twenty rounds of ball cartridges for each man.

The getting of the blankets and cooking kits would usually fall to the duty of the Quartermaster in each organization. It would also be his duty to provide for transporting them to the armore, but in the present instance tien. Varian, Chief of Ordance, got orders from Albany to forward each outfit, and he did so at once without bothering the Quartermasters. Gen. Varian also sent twenty rounds of ammunition for each man to each infantly organization and a proper supply to Troop A. the batteries, and the signal corps. This was done with little trouble by hiring trucks.

The commissaries of subsistence were the men who had to hustle. They had not only to get breakfast for their men, but also to provide the regulation marching rations for at least one day, and in the case of the Twelfth for three days. Col. Dowd had made up his mind not to have his men go hungry for eighteen hours again, as they did at huitalo while they were waiting for two truck loads of provisions which were sent to them but never arrived. It is the duty of every commanding officer, through his commissary, to maintain arrangements at sill times with grocery houses, whereby he can at any time get his requisitions honored for such supplies as he may need. There would probably have been no trouble in getting these supplies in this case but for the fact that they were wanted upon a Sunday night. As it was, lots of hustling was required. Messengers were sent in haste to get some responsible person and the needed clerks to fill the orders, and the quartermaster sergeants were hustled about to get wagous to carry the wares. It takes alot of stuff to feed 4,000 hungry men actitudes to get a control of the fusion of the fu sponsible person and the needed clerks to fill the orders, and the quartermaster sergeants were hustled about to get wagons to carry the wares. It takes a lot of stuff to feed 4,000 hungry men according to the regolations. A ration is the established daily allowance of groceries for one person for one day. Where it is practicable to cook, it consists of ment, bread, fresh vegetables, dried vegetables, coffee or tea, sugar, cheese, vinegar, candles, soap, salt, and pepper. The ment for one man for one day may be 18 ounces of bacon or ham, 24 ounces of salt or corned beef, canned corned beef, or fresh fish, 28 ounces of fresh beef or mutton, or 16 ounces of ried beef or dried fish. Each man is also entitled to bread, soft or hard, 24 ounces, potatoes, 24 ounces, or 16 ounces of cabbage or onions, 3 ounces of dried beans, peas, rice, or hominy, or 16 ounces of baked beans, canned, or 18 package of peasoup, 3 ounces of coffee or 18 ounces of tead, 4 ounces of sugar or a gill of syrup, 8 ounces of cheese, 18 gill of vinegar. I ounce of candles, 14 ounces of soap, 13 ounces of salt, and 2-25 ounce of pepper; or in all about 54 pounds or man. Breakfast, too, was a serious problem. Such of the troops as happened to have their head-quarters near hotels and restaurants made arrangements for the meal. This is what the Seventy-first did at the Park Avonne Hotel and a restaurant next door to it. Others have their regular caterers, who will always strain a boint

Seventy-first did at the Park Avenue Hotel and a restaurant next door to it. Others have their regular cateriers, who will always strain a point to meet an emergency of this kind. Others had to depend upon canned things and such bakeries as could be raided.

Troop A and the two batteries of light artillery, as one can readily conceive, are of little moment in a military way without horses. The first important work that Capt. Ree, Capt. Wendel, and Capt. Wilson had in hand after they got the machinery at work for assembling ment important work that Capit. Roe. Capit. Wendel, and Capit. Wilson had in hand after they got the machinery at work for assembling their men, was to get horses. Many of the members of Troop A own and supply their own mounts. These men reported with their horses, but for the others, the troop has a standing arrangement with the Central Park Riding Academy to supply horses, just as Gen. Fitzgerald's staff has with Dickel's Riding School. The batteries have a similar arrangement with other persons. Wendel's battery always gets its outfit of hig gray horses from the Third Avenue Kallroad stables. When Troop A's men went to the Central Park Riding Academy to get horses on Tuesday night they found no one but a hostier in charge. Of course he did not know whether they could have horses or not. It was much the same when the battery men started out for their teams. There was a lot of hunting up of proprietors or officials. Finally each got the needed animals, and then began a hunt for feed-store

animais, and then began a functior test-store men. Hay and oats for the horses were as nec-essary to the mounted men as food for them-selves. The wonder of it all was that within the few hours between midnight and daylight so much could have been accomplished.

There was seven hours less time between the sending out of the call on the brigade and its sending out of the call on the brigade and its departure than when some of the men were summoned to Ruffalo, and they left town better provided for in every way than they did upon the former occasion. Since they have been in the field in Brooklyn the value of the Ruffalo experience and the outcome of it in the way of field equipage has been fully demonstrated. The Twelin Regiment was the worst sufferer at Buffalo.

Buffalo.

The experiment of trusting to being able to "The experiment of trusting to being able to get cocked food, even in a big city, "said tol. Dowd," was a failures of ar as comfort was concerned, letting alone the uncertainties which accompanied its distribution. With the best appliances and taking the greatest pains it was never possible to get meats to us hot and in good condition, and as for soups, or even coffee, it was unsatisfactory. Since we have become established over here with the field outfit, every company has set up its camp fire right in the street where it is stationed, and the men are living on the fat of the land and are perfectly satisfied."

living on the fat of the land and are perfectly satisfied."

Only two criticisms were made by military men as to the supplies furnished and the method of distributing them. One was, that instead of having the Brigade Headquarters supply all the troops in Brooklyn from one establishment as was being done, it was desirable to let the regimental or other commanding officers get their requisitions filled where it was most convenient. The other suggestion was made by a regular army officer, who said the armory ammunition, with its light charge of powder for gallery practice, would be better for street duty, and not so dangerous to thuscent outsiders as the service cartridges, which will kill at a mile, with which the men were supplied.

SMART CONESUS FOXES. FERY DIFFERENT FROM TH

him in disgrace or not, and he was goln' for that willer copes, head on, to grab the fox and sak him what he meant by instinuatin, when bress-os-el like a streak o' red lightnin' went the fox out o' to ther side o' the willers, and, zip, zip, zip, zip, zway he wont ag' in like a gale o' wind.

"Thumps!' says!. Four winds that fox has run out of and ketched, and now he's goin' for the fifth! And to think list I've thought he was one o' them chump. Genesce foxes from Wadsworth's! Soon as we overhaul him I'll poligize to him before I chop his tail of!"

"Well, sir, what do you think? The fox took us flyin' over the same first five miles we lisd started him on; got tired and out o' wind at the big holler tree; got his aixth wind inside the tree fore we could gether him in; sconed outer whized over the second dve miles, and got ired at the ditch and tumbled into ditch spring out ag'in, and tumbled in the ditch; spring out ag'in, and provided it the ditch spring out ag'in, and provided it the ditch is pring out ag'in, and you toward the willers ag'in, five mile away; fagged hisself out just fore he got there, crawled into the willers seemin'ly nigher dead than livin'; got his minth wind, and ripped out and out away to take in the twenty-mile out and out away to take in the twenty-mile course all over another time, so ding quick that Belcher just spinated on his hind guarders and yelped in grief, and Scamperin' Jane. Son't seem, by thumps, as even a Conesus fox could be as smart as that un, and as ketchin' as to wind. But forty mile is enough to chase any fox in a day. Heicher, esya i, we'll try this un ag'in to infortymile is enough to chase any fox in a day. Heicher, esya i, we'll try this un ag'in to infortymile is enough to chase any fox in a day. Heicher, esya i, we'll try this un ag'in to increase." "I never seen Helcher so down in the dumps as he was the says. But next mornin' he was on hand to try thin ang in to increase." "So I ship off o' Jane, and she waited for me. "So I ship off o' Jane, and she waited fo The Trick They Played on a Conesus Man, His Dog Belcher, and His Mare Scam-perin' Jane Before the Hunters' Fyes, HAMMONDSPORT, Jan. 75 .- "Why, say?" said e tall, one-legged man from Conesus, who talks with a drawl, and who came all the way wn here, as was narrated in The Sun, to see a lake that never froze over, meaning Lake down here. Wisht I'd a know'd that when was down here afore. I'd a told you emethin' about foxes that'd a set you to esus way, I mean. Never was setch foxes, nohere. Nowhere else but Conesus, I mean. Dinged if I see how you run foxes in this K'aky country. Too many hills, an' the hills is too thunderation steep. Seems to me yea might jest as well try to foller a fly up a wall and 'long the ceilin' as to ride after a fox up an' down these K'uky hills. Don't ride after 'em? Don't mean to say you lay fer 'em an' shoot em? Thumps alive! What ding fool foxes you must have in this country! An' what ding fool fox hunters you all must be! Lay for foxes an' shoot 'em! Jest what a feller might expect from a country that has as nice a lake as this

that never freezes over!
"Gracious me alive! I'm gladder than bluebirds in the spring that I've come down here ag'in! Remember, I told you, when I was down winter dog Squeezer down with me, him that 'd git skeert to death at a rabbit, but 'd trail pickerel on the ice better 'n a deerhound 'd foller the scent o' the deer? I was sorry I didn't fetch Squeezer, but now I'm jest as glad that I didn't fetch my dog Belcher this time. When Belcher 'd found out that you didn't ride after foxes here, but jest lay fer 'em and shoot 'em, why, thumps! he never could a stood it! He'd a jumped plumb into your lake here and droundwouldn't! Belcher never could a stood up under knowin' he was in a country where they laid for foxes and shot 'em!

Why!' he'd a said to hisself. 'They'll be layin' fer me an' shootin' me next!'
"And then he'd a jumped in the lake and drownded hisself. Thumps! But hain't I glad I didn't fetch Belcher with me! And yit, smart and knowin' as Belcher is, the foxes up our way has showed him tricks he didn't know, many's the time. Why can't some o' you go back with me and set your eyes on a real fox once? You can't think what good it'd do you!

"Oh, them Conesus foxes! Thumps! Idon't know what smart things to tell you about that they've done, right 'fore my eyes; and 'fore Belcher's eyes. That makes what they've done all the smarter. I don't brag on knowin' foxes much, but when they fool Belcher right 'fore his eyes, I want to tell you that they've got to be slick and up to snuff! They've done so many things that I don't scarcely know what one to tell you bout. Lemme see. Oh, I guess maybe this un might give you a little idea o' the overpowerin' ableness o' them Conesus foxes. Yes. I guess maybe this un might

"One day I know'd by the Belcher way was actin' that there must be a tol'able bright fox lookin' for fun in my neighborhood, and so I says to the dog:

"'Thumps!' says I, 'shall we go 'commodate him, Belcher? "I knowed from what Belcher said that we'd better go, so I jumped on Scamperin' Jane, an' away we went. Scamperin' Jane is the thumpinest mare that ever took the bit in her mouth to try to show a Cenesus fox that it might be smart, but it couldn't fool her. And away we went. We hadn't gone more'n a mile when Beicher sung out, Scamperin' Jane pricked up her ears, an' I knowed the fox had started. I bet you he had! I could see him saiiln' away ahead of us, light as a feather, and not showin' any more p'ints than maybe some o' your fool foxes that lets you lay for 'em and shoot 'em does. But I knowed he had more p'ints than there's quills on a porcupine, 'cause he was one o' them Conesus foxes. He led us a chase, up hill and down dale, and here and yon, and thither and everywhere, for a good five mile, Belcher a singin' his prettiest, and Scamperin' Jane a flingin' the best she knowed how,' fore we got any kind of a gain on him. Then I see him begin to flag. He was gettin' tired. He hadn't showed any p'tic'lar tricks at all, and I begun to

git kind o' disappointed.
"'Thumps!' says I. 'Can't be see it, that's one o' them chumps o' Genesee foxes from over on Wadsworth's has got away and come over here? Is Belcher bein' aggravated by one of them, and Scamperin' Jane made a noodle of? "It looked pretty much that way when Belcher, still fresher'n a dalsy, got within ten rods o' the

fox, and the fox, not much more'n able to drag. dove into the holler end of an old fallen tree. Scamperin' Jane was right onto the dog's heels.
"The brush is our'n, Belcher," says I, but it Ine brush is our n, Berener, says 1, but it don't seem worth while for us to take it, the fox is seen a chump?"
"Weil, sir, while mean' Belcher was discussin'

"Well, sir, while mean' Belcher was discussin' of it, and Scamperin' Jane was chompin' her bit and stompin' her feet, madder neats cause she'd been runnin' on such an easy chase, out of tother end o' the tree trank, sixty foot an' more away, popped the fox, and 'fore me or Belcher or the mare could getner ourselves, he was a big stretch o' country ahead of us, and gon' like the wind. Then Belcher sung ag'in, and Scamerin' Jane flung herself, and away we went on the trail ag'in.

trail ag'in.
"No chump of a Genesee fox there!" says I.
"He hain't no more tired than Belcher nor Jane
is: He's a Conesus fox, sure, and jist playin'

is: He's a Conesus 10x, sure, and jos paying with us?"

"He kept a big lead of us, and for five miles more we foliered him: Thumps; how he did go! And lee kept bearin' around in his course toward the direction we had first started him from But after we'd gone the second five mile he begun to lag and git tired ag'in. We was bearin' down on him, but he acted so ding much like jest an ord'nary fox that I begun to have my doubts ag'in. Belcher wasn't more than seven jumps behind him when heels over head he went into a ditch. into a ditch.
"Chump from Genesee, sure!" I hollers. "No
Conesus fox d ever think o' trappin hisself like

Helcher shared my feelin's plain enough, er he stopped and looked disgusted. But by humps! In less than ten seconds out o' that itch jumped the fox, just where he had tum-led in, and away he went across country ag in,

bled in, and away he went across country ag'in, faster'n eyer!

"'Conesus ag'in all creation." I holiers, and may be we didn't git in behind that fox ag'in and folier it with more vim than we'd had yit. But by the time we'd gone five mile more, we begun to lose faith in the fox ag in, for he showed thred and laggin', and as we drawed high to him he made straight for a common brush pile, and drug himself out o' sight under it, and it seemed as if he had list about life enough left in him to do it, too.

MARK TWAIN IN PARIS.

HIS CAUTIOUS OPINIONS REGARD.

French Wit Compared with the Wir at Tom Balley Aldrich-Not Much Wit is Batat-Simon-Talleyeand's Reputation,

Pants, Jan. 5. Mark Twain and his tandle are installed for the winter in one of the charming houses in Paris. It is in the same Oue de l'Université, and is an ideal rea man who is working every day, as Me enasays be is. THE SUN corresponds him there the other day, and congratules on the quarters he had discovered, the the middle of the big studio, where he imreading, and surveyed it deliberately for his shaggy eyebrows. Then he took it suppe "Yes," he said, with his long, perulas drawl

"It is rather pleasant. It was built by a livena artist. That's the reason for this," w: wave of the hand, "Studie, you see putting the pipe back and taking a local he went away. One day Mr. Pomerco York artist, nice man, came along. [Pur. He saw a man here doing something all house. He looked around a little, then ; quick [puff] American [puff] way [puff] he I want that house? And before the knew what [puff, puff, puff] he was about, Mr. Pomeroy had the lease signed for three years," Mr. Clemens stopped wearlly and walked up and down a while, smoking solemnly, French felt slippers made no noise on the ished wood floor. Finally he resume it

"Mr. Pomerov had to leave Paris for the winter, so we took the house. I was obliged to be here five or six months, any way." The distinguished humorist made these few

remarks with an air of pathetic resignation which said plainly that such explanations were a weariness of the ficsh. "You read and speak French, do you not?"

The question was addressed to the back of the famous crop of curls, as Mr. Clemens still wan-dered uneasily up and down. "I read it. I don't speak it," he said. "What do you think about French humor!

Is there such a thing among modern French writers as humor?" His eye brightened. He was interested. He took his pipe from his lips and punctuated his remarks with short, decisive waves.

"Ah! now you ask me something about which I dare not express an opinion. I have thought about that a hundred times, but I have never been able to arrive at a concrete opinion which I would feel I had a right to express. I have even tried to put my thoughts on paper, to see if in that way I could come to a more definite conclusion. But I don't know. We hear so much about 'French wit,' as If it were a particular kind of wit, different from that of other course tries. And 'French polish,' too. Now, a nation may claim to be the politest nation in the word. But that proves nothing. And it may claim to be the wittiest nation in the world. And that proves nothing. Only, by advertising the statement sufficiently, the nation makes everybody, including its own people, believe that it has told the truth.
"Now, take Saint-Simon. I read three large

"I drug it outside. Belcher was there, and he seen at wunst that sumthin' was up. I clum on to Scamperin' Jane.;

"Belcher, says I. 'Go ahead.'

"Belcher scooted on ahead, straight for the holler tree. Say! I didn't have to teil him nothin'! He know'd. He run to the furend o' the holler tree. I punched a long stick in t'other end. Zip! sprung out alfox at the fur end. A fresh and full-winded fox, ready for a race, by thumps! But he jumped plumb in Belcher's: Jaws, and he was Belcher's! Then we tore on to ghe ditch, five mile more. Plump into the ditch went Belcher. When he came out he had a fox. Away on the next five mile, to the brush pile. And the brush pile shed us another fox, fresh, and with a good five mile of wind in him.

"Then you ought to heerd Belcher sing; and you ought to heerd Scamperin' Jane snort and winner, and seen her prance! They knowed. Belcher and Jane did, just as well as I did. They knowed that that first fox had relays o' foxes out every five mile; fresh foxes, that was ready to start and take up the chase jest the second the tired un come dragging up to the relay! Now, what do you think o' that? And that little scheme of them smart Conesus foxes would a-worked and drove us all crazy—me and Belcher and Scamperin' Jane—if it hadn't been for the bare spot at the root of the fox's tail and the idee it gave me.

"Such foxes as them foxes up in Conesus is! And such a dog as Belcher! Gaal? Why, I'm. volumes containing, it is to be supposed, the best things he said and wrote. Well," and the creator of Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Fran shook his great head slowly, " to me it was a work of despair. Those three big volumes! And I did not find them witty! That's going back a good ways, to Saint-Simon, so let's come down further. There was Talleyrand. There is no doubt that he said brilliant things, but I do not find that his wit differs intrinsically from the wit of other countries. Then, too, one must take into account the man. Every brilliant thing he said was repeated and recorded because Talleyrand said it. Suppose somebody "Such foxes as them foxes up in Conesus is!
And such a dog as Belcher! Glad? Why, I'm
so glad! didn't fetch him down here, and have
him see a country where they lay for foxes and
shoot 'em, that I can almost jump into the lake
here, myself, and get drownded for joy! By
thumps I am." else had said these same things, people would have paid no attention to them.

"'Oh, he never originated that,' they would have said. 'He got it from somebody else.' And so it would have been lost.
"Yes, Talleyrand said good things, but when

BONDS EASILY COUNTERFEITED.

Ranks Considering More Precautions in

Dealing with Town Securities.

When the directors of the Shoe and Leather

National Bank awoke to the fact that Seeley

had been robbing the bank for eleven years by

the easiest possible methods, it was determined

to change the system of bookkeeping. Many of

the larger banks in New York had long before

that protected themselves by double sets of books, and a system by which no one book-

keeper remained in charge of a specified ledger

for more than thirty days. Other banks, how-

safe from further depredations by bookkeepers,

The swindles of Quigley on the Mercantile

National Bank are now attracting the attention

of bank Presidents, and they are considering

stricter methods in handling bonds issued by

interior cities. Quigiey's swindle was as easy as

Seeley's. He merely went to a stationer and

had him print bonds of Cleveland, Harrisburg,

Davenport, and other interior cities. This is done every day in the week. Quigley took the

bonds back to his office and forged the names

of the municipal officers of these cities and

then presented the bonds to the Mercantile

National and got advances on them. There

was no fiscal agent in New York city to determine whether the bonds and the

signatures were genuine, and it was only by the merest accident that the swindle was detected.

Manager William Scherer of the New York

Clearing House believes that all interior cities issuing bonds should have a fiscal agent in New York city to certify the genuineness of the bonds Mr. Scherer recalled yesterday the fact that some of the municipal bonds he has seen in his long experience were run off on paper used in

printing newspapers and circulars, and it would

be the easiest matter in the world to counterfeit

National through the hypothecation of counter-

them. Mr. Scherer sala.

it comes to brilliancy, why, I've heard T m Balley Aldrich keep up a running fire of the most inimitable repartee. Talk about wit, why, Tom Bailey Aldrich has said 1,500 if not 15,000 things as brilliant as the things Talleyrand said and which are labelled 'French wit.' And he has humor, too. He can pass from wit to humor, fusing their characteristics. Tom-Thomas Bailey Aldrich," Mr. Clemens hesitated, put his pipe in his mouth, drew a long puff, looked unutterable things through the smoke, and held his peace. "How about the modern French writers? 10

ever, had been as heedless as the Shoe and Leather. They have been changing their sysany of them pose as humorists?"
"I believe there are one or two who do, but I tems, and it is now the opinion that they are

don't remember their names."

And evidently you do not know their work

No."

Are your books translated into French?

Tom Sawyer' and 'Huckleberry Flyn' have
been translated, but i think that is all.

Do you know whether French recoils 6.4 "Do you know whether French people : your books amusing?"
"I don't think they do," said Mr. Clemens last sitting down and treating himself and visitor to a quizzical smile. "A friend of a title conversation he had wife Frenchman, and I feel pretty sure, since it

visitor to a quizzical smile. "A friend of mine told me of a little conversation he had with a Frenchman and I feel pretty sure, since the of the way I strike the French mind. I all Frenchman is a great critic and is authority at all literary matters. I don't remember has all literary matters. I don't remember has a small literary matters. I don't remember has a small literary matters. I don't remember has been seen an authority. That is what makes it so however, the same that the seen and the opinion of the same authority. That is what makes it so however, the same has a great may of the free who are familiar with your literature. This being the case, and knowing the Free a mind as I do, I think I may elsim to speak to the nation itself in what I say. In the first place, then, we regard Edgar Allen Poe as your greatest poet. The French who know his wings look upon him as a great genius. It is an artist, a great artist. Emerson well. Marte we think your greatest novelist. He do an artist, a great artist, Emerson well. Marte we think your greatest novelist. He do an artist, a great artist, Emerson well. Marte we think your greatest novelist. He do an artist, a great artist, Emerson well. Marte we cannot understand why. And lastly, the we cannot understand why. And lastly the claim of the poe had gone out in the course of this total, and Mr. Clemene tapped it regretfully and laid it down as he got up to resume his partilly back and forth.

"Perhaps we lose the quality of the French humor as completely as they lose the quality of yours."

"Oh, unquestionably in interrupted Mr.

"The recent fraud practised on the Mercantile feit municipal bonds leads to the inquiry why